Fraud-in Gold and Silverware

The grand jury of the city of New York has indicted a number of wellknown firms for fraudulently stamping gold and silver as "sterling" or "fine." The following is of interest:

"My only motive in bringing this matter to the attention of the grand jury," said Mr. Dexter yesterday, "is to institute a reform for the protection of the public. As matters now stand the gitte and keepsakes we buy for our friends, the articles we purchase for ourselves and for our families, perhaps with the idea of banding them down to our descendants, may be base metal instead of the gold or silver we demand and pay for. Until the law is enforced se have absolutely me guarantee of values."—N. Y. Sun, May 23.

In the face of this purchasers cannot be too careful in seeing that such goods as they purchase are "genuine," as fraud abounds.

I personally guarantee all silver articles sold by me to be absolutely genuine "ster-ling," 155 "fine," and all gold articles 14 karat and 18 karat, as I represent "My methods have built my

C.H. Davison 1105 F St.

Two High Aims.

effects

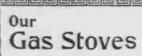
We have pleased the people, pleased ourselves and merit continued support. Let us have it and we will show you tempting bargains from one year's end to snother. We have full lines of

Gentlemen's. Youths', and Boys' Clothing,

Ready-made or made-to-order-with large line of Shirts, Ties, Collars, Culls, and would call especial attention to our Business Sults at \$10, \$12, and \$15

A. W. FRANCIS. sor to Nosh Walker & Co.) 625 Penna, Ave. N.W.

Pillsbury's Best is the Best



Are bought on 17 years' experi-ence—and we discard the un-satisfactory makes. A 3-br. double fiame Gas Stove, "MUDDIMAN,"

Laundry Established July, 1879 A new thing, practical, and at the same time costs nothing, is worth trying, is it not? We have it, viz. Soft, pliable, ANTI-SWEAR BUT-TONBOLES on all collars.

Tolman Steam Laundry, 401 to 499 C St N. W.

BUFFALOES IN A SCRAP.

They Fought Flercely but Were Sub-

There was trouble in the buffalo herd at the zoological garden recently, which ended in as fierce a buttle as has ever been seen in the wilds of the west-a battle in which it seemed that one at least would suffer mortal wounds, so desperate was it, says the Phil-

Early in the morning the first inkling of Early in the morning the first inkling of trouble washed. Three of the buffaloester-fused to eat with another of the buffaloester-fused to eat with another of the herd and later refused to associate with him. Agreat commotion soon arose to the cretwhile peaceful pen. There were believes of rage that told of something terrible. Hanning to the spot the keeper saw a fierce fight going on. Three of the buffaloes had attacked a single member of the herd. With lowered heads they charged tegether at the object of their wrath. Blipping simuly said the latter caught one of the largest of his escallants equarely with his horn and the two clashed their great, broad foreand the two clashed their great, broad fore-bends together with a force that made the air resound.

all resound.
They sparred with their great shangy heads for awhile and then one of the others made a lunge at the offending buffulo. It was the act of a coward, but it did not down the brave fighter. He swerved just in time for the charging animal to graze his hind legs. Then he transferred his attention to his enemy. The two became locked in a deadly contest. Their neses nearly touched he ground as their leads came together. Each glared at the other, though their eyes Each glared at the other, though their eyes were almost together, and the finsh of entred that came from them boded no good

for the loser of the fight.

Meanwhile the other two buffaloes joined in the attack. There could be no retreat, and, clover as he might be, the object of the satted of the trio could not hope to hold out our against them. Things began to look pretty serious for the sligle-handed fighter. He kept his fees at bay until a corner of thesen was reached and then he had a little better chance, for he could not be attacked except from the front. Built, his chances

what might have happened no one can tell had not several keepers armed with pitch-forks come to the rescue of the under dog in the fight. For a time it looked as though their efforts to quell the disturbance would be unavailing. The rage of the buffaloes was not to be not saids to easily. Finally, however, the yells of the keepers and the sharp prongs of the pitchforks restored grider and saved the life of the saimal.

A Billion Dollars In Her Marriage

UNHEARD-OF SPLENDORS IN SLOANE-BURDEN NUPTIALS.

Recent Gould Affair Thrown Into the Shade-Bride is a Vanderbilt.

(Copyright, 1895, by Pacheller, Johnson &



to mabile heiresses
to bestow themselves, or, rather,
their inheritance, upon Americans only.
There is a wedding
coming off on the 6th of June which will certainly be the marriage of the year-not even excepting the recent Gould nuptials -and it will be a strictly American affair, notwithstanding the fact that the bride's mother is worth \$20,000,000, and that the groom is a young Crossus. The bride-to-be has two uncles worth \$80,000,000 apiece, and half a dozen worth \$20,000,-000 each. But as she is to wed a plain American citizen nobody has given much attention to the affair. Had Miss Adele

be famous by this time.

The engagement of Miss Sloane to James A. Burden, Jr., was announced

Sloane given herself to a peuniless grandee from the other side she would no doubt

use stringing along the names of a lot of interesting plutocrats. The main thing is the bride's dress. Then comes the bride After that the minister is interesting. Then comes the wedding breakfast and the bride-

Miss Sloane's trousseau is simply a revelation. There is everything in it that ever was thought of in consection with a trous seau. It costs, including the pearl trimmings, about \$40,000. The evening dress is of straw colored satin, trimmed at the bottom of the skirt with tulle bordered with satin, forming small butterfly bows very close together. The body is covered with tulle edged with satin and trimmed before and behind with two tulle braces embroidered with black spangles and crystal pearls. On the right shoulder is a bunch of roses of various shades. The back part of the skirt is covered with straw-colored tulle, cut at intervals with straw-colored talle, cut at intervals with straw-colored talle, cut at intervals with straw-colored talle, on the cross.

Then there is a cress for a garden party. This dress is of white pique, with brocaded pattern of green and black, giving the effect of a pumpadour material. The Miss Sloane's trousseau is simply a reve

This dress is of white pique, with brocaded pattern of green and black, giving
the effect of a pempadour material. The
skirt is plain. The body is in three plaits
behind. In front one large plait in the
middle, showing a short taffeta flounce,
accordion plaited on each side. The
sleeves are of the same taffeta plaited,
cut in the middle by a double crest of
accordion taffeta plaited.

Another object of interest is a small
cape of crepon, not coming below the
waist. It is of lavender crepon, in a
point before and behind, forming large
and wide godets over the shoulders. It is
trimmed all round with a small ruche of
shot taffeta. In front it forms a sort
of draped shawl, stopping at the waist,
where it is confined by a large satin bow.
The neck is trimmed with shot taffeta,
with a large white satin bow behind.

At last he declined to pay any longer,
and an action was brought to enforce
the payment. It was contended by the defendant that he had been surprised into
the bet by the clergymen's hasty acceptance
of it, and that the transaction was an
illegal one, seeing that Mr. Gilbert, having
a beneficial interest in the life of Bonaparte, might, in the event of an invasion, use
all means for the preservation of the life of an
enemy of his country. The jury loyally
brought in a verdict for the defendant.

Another queer wager is said to have been



ast February. The wedding is to take place at Lenox, Massachusetts. The affair will be solemnized in Trinity, the exquisite church of which Rev. Dr. William Grosvenor is so proud, and that clergyman will

fficiate But before entering into that part of he matter, it is well to observe that this is to be a strictly Vanderbilt occasion. Miss Sloane, as has been remarked time and again, is the second of the grand-children of the late W. H. Vanderbiltto wed. The young lady is the daughter of William D. Sloane, who married a daughter of the late millionaire and got \$15,000,000 by the performance. Mr. Sloane himself is worth many millions in his own right, however. This is his daughter's third season sit." She has been the center of a whirl of gayetles at t · Court, the superb Sloane country seat at Lenox. Then she is entertained, too, at Wyudhurst, the house of Mr. John Sioane, her multi-millionaire uncle.



James A. Burden, Jr.

Miss Sloane's, Cornelius Vanderbilt, has lensed the Bacon cottage at Lenox. Then Mr. and Mrs. James Abelerombie Burden, parents of the groom, and millionaires both, have taken the fine Eddy cottage for the season, and their affairs in honor of the approaching event are beyond descrip-tion. Miss Shane herself drives out daily in her famous four-in-hand drag. daily in her famous four-in-hand drag. The fair girl is an expert with the whip, in addition to being an expert in archery and a devotee of all out-door sports. Miss sloane much resembles her mother, who is a member of the famed Morris family, of Bultimore. One of the married sisters of this lady is Mrs. Richard Irwin, who resides here and archer wine lives in Paris sides here, and another who lives in Paris is Mrs. Grawold Gray, who made her home in New York prior to her widowhood. Mrs. Harden is an auint of Mrs. Frederick Gebhard. Her son, the groom, is still a

student. The wedding, taking into account the presents and the dresses and the functions, will represent an outlay of over \$1,000,000. The Goulds begrared description at the De Castellane affair, but the Vanderbitts will certainly send it to the aimshouse. A mere list of the people who will attend—and there will be guests by the train loads—would read like the cream of the become tax light. Mr William Doubles train loads—would read like the cream of the boome tax lists. Mr. William Douglas Sione bas already mode arrangements to have 200 working guests accommodated at Curtis' Hotel alone. A vestibuled train will bring up the New York guests the day before the wedding. Cornelius Vanderbilt and his entire family; George Vanderbilt, the tride's bachelor uncle; Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt, who, alas, have no children; Dr. Seward Webb, the whole Shepard contingent, and the H. McK. Twombleys, will complete the Vanderbilt delegation. That is, of course, except. delegation. That is, of course, excepting the Willie K. Vanderbilts. Nobedy knows exactly how the Willie K. S. will be disposed of. They have certainly asked him, and he was supposed to go with his daughter, Consucto, but that young lady will not a will not be will be well asked. will not go without her mamma, and her mamma was not asked. That, at least, mamma was tot arked. That, at least, at least, is the way the provipe put it. Little Har-old 8. Vanderbilt is to be a page, and willie K., jr., is to be there at any rate. But if Mrs. Alva Vanderbilt were there and happened to meet Mr. Willie it would be embarrassing. One is curious to know how it will be settled, but one hates to ask. how it will be settled, but one hates to ask, However, leaving the Vanderbilt contingent, and taking a look at the others, there will be Mr. 5nd Mrs. Orme Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Artor, Mr. Moses Taylor, a young fellow who is worth \$40,000,000 and is expected to marry into the Vanderbilt family one of these days: Rebert Goelet, worth \$25,000,000; Ogden Goelet, chum of the Prince of Wales: Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Gerry, Eugens Higgins—but there is no

won by Sir Walter Raleigh from Queen Elizabeth, on the debatable question of how much emoke is contained in a pound of tobacco. A pound of the article was weighed, burned, and then weighed again in ashes, and the question was held to be satisfactorily settled by determining the weight of the snock as exactly that of the tobacco before being burned, minus the ashes. The fact of the ashes having received an additional weight by combination with the oxygen of the atmosphere wasunthought. the oxygen of the atmosphere was unthought of by Elizabeth and the knight.

of by Elizabeth and the knight.

An amusing bet, for the small sum of five shillings, was laid in 1806, in the castle yard, York, between Thomas Hodgson and Samnel Whitehead, as to which should succeed in assuming the most original character, Hodgson appeared decorated with tenguines, five guinea and guinea notes all over his cont and waistoost, and a row of five-guinea notes around his hat, whilst to his back was fastened the words, "John Bull."

Bull."

Whitehead appeared like a woman on one side, one half of his face painted, one silk stocking and slipper, while the other side represented a negro in a man's dress with boot and spars.

For some reason, toyalty it may be, John Bull won the wager.

A WORLD FAMOUS BET.

A gentleman of the last century laid a wager to a great amount that he could stand for a whole day on London Bridge with a tray foil of sovereigns fresh from

with a tray foil of sovereigns fresh from the mint, and be unable to find a purchaser for them at a penny a piece. Not one was disposed of.

The subject matter of wagers has sometimes taken rather a grim form. It is credibly recorded that in the last century a wager was laid for one of a party of reveliers to enter Westminster Abbey at the hour of midnight. He was to enter one of the vasilis beneath the Abbey, and in proof of his having been there he was to stick a fork into a coffin which had been recently deposited there. He accomplished his fork into a coffin which had been recently deposited there. He accomplished his object, and was returning in tramph when he felt himself suddenly caught, and was so overpowered by terror that he felt into a swoon. His companious, not being able to account for his long absence, found him in this condition. The fork which he had fastened into the coffin had caught and printed his long clock, and so gecasioned a fit of terror which nearly proved fatal. Sir John Pakington, called Lusty Pakington, and by Queen Elizabeth "My Temperance," laid a wager of 230,000 to swim against three hobbe courtiers from Westminster Bridge to Greewich, but her Majesty interposed to prevent any further procedure on the bet.

A gentleman named Corbet, of a dis-



Tea Gown for Miss Sloane's Trousseau.

tinguished family near Shrewsbury, bet that his leg was the handsomest in the country of kingdom, and staked estates worth £30,000 sterling on the subject, He won the wager, and a picture is still preserved in the family mansion repreenting the process of measuring the legs of the different contestants.

Of the queer recent wagers, one has just come to light of a New York business man who made a bet sixteen years ago that he would not look at himself in a mirror for twenty years. He has kept up his end of the bet, which has still four years to run. Could the new woman equal that?

Woman,
An emotional bachelor sends this one in:
O woman thou of gentle mien,

O woman thou of gentle mien,
But mean no otherwise,
Your lovely ways are lovely and
Your others, in my eyes,
Are not so lovely, yet you make
Ms think they are, and so
I om the captive of your smile,
The victim of your No.

--Detroit Tribane.

These Women Carry Rods and Guns

TWO VETERAN SPORTS OF THE FEMININE GENDER. 113

They Have Fishing and Hunting Records the Other Sex Might Well Envy.



(Copyright, 1895, by Bacheller, Johnson & Bacheller,)

NY ONE may take my riffe, bot there isn't a man good enough to berrow my rod," said Miss Fly Rod.

"Miss Fly Rod" is the high hook am on g women, and the most indefatigable angier in the Rangely Lake region. She was born a Crosby, named Cornella, and while there is a chance that you may find her if you inquire for Miss Crosby, a request to any guide for "Miss Fly Rod" is the surest.

Miss Crosby and Mrs. A. G. Wallihan of Colorado are the two most interesting women who have come to New York lately. Just as the former is first among women anglers, so Mrs. Wallihan holds the lead in her favorite sport and has killed more deer than any other woman, having intelly brought. her favorite sport and has killed more deer than any other woman, having tately brought

down ber thirty-second.

No one would take Miss Crosby for an ordinary city woman. She calls herself "straight from the wilderness," "a country giff" and "just out of the woods," but those who expect to see a half-wild Indian meet who expect to see a half-wild Indian meet instead of a six-foot woman with tanned cheeks, a typical daughter of Maine, with breezy manners, a way of getting everything she starts for and full of business. But there really are flies on her blue silk waist, though any woman might wear them with pleasure. One is a gaudy red and brown ity with a diamond set in the middle and arpleasure. One is a gaudy red and brown fly with a diamond set in the middle and ar-ranged for a brooch. Still another pin is a couple of bear's teeth, bound with gold. "I didn't kill the bear, but I did pull out its teeth," says the wearer. The tall young pine from Maine tried to



tell how she became such an enthusiastic angler. She lived in Phillips, Me., the only girl in the family. Then her father and brother died and she was left to care for her mother.
"First I was in the postoffice, and

"Miss Fly Roft, on your honor, now, didn't your read all the postal cards for summer visitors?"
"Not a postal card," laughs she.

"Not a postal capi," laughs she,
"Then you deserve to be famous without further proceedings."
"Then I went into a bank, and my
health failed. Consumption has carried
off all our family, and the doctor said
I was doomed, too. Pirst I said, No,
indeed, and I rook to the woods. It
has saved my life, and so I have fished
to live and lived to fish ever sure." to live and lived to fish ever since."
Her collection of fishing tackle is her chief pride. Especially beloved is what might be termed a "dear of a rod." It

self skinned and stuffed. She afterward mounted the head. Mrs. Walliban has no children. "If I had, "said she, "nobody would catch me on the trips I go now. I believe a woman has better work to do in her own home to bring up children." Just the same this deer-slayer casts her vote like any gentle-man, along with the rest of the Colorado women, and believes in it, too.

Her Last Letter.

(Copyright, 1895.)

When Claribell had been gone from earth month I went to her mother's house to ask some questions I had not asked before. I sat down in the room where she had so often received me and looked about me. The place was in the cruel order of dis-

use, all the curtains drawn, the piano closed, her music books in a pile upon the stand-none of those little tokens of ner presence that I loved so well anywhere to be seen.

Had all been as she left it, the sheet of music on the rack, her bracelets lying as she pulled them off, a rose from her bosom dropped upon the carpet, perhaps I might have wept, but this blankness dried the tears and froze the heart within my bosom. Claribell was my betrothed wife, and she died very suddenly, so that she was gone before I could answer the telegram that told me she was ill. She was only

1 thought. Never shall I forget the night I met her. a night when the full moon shone and great jewels of stars hung in the heavens.

eighteen, the loveliest thing God evermade,

great jewels of stars hung in the heavens.
It was the night of the Athertons' great
ball, and we two stole away from the heated rooms out into the garden.
It was early spring, and the perfume of
the green things growing filled the air. I
wrapped her close in her white cloak and
drew the hood over her head. I thought
then that she had an angel's beauty. I
know now that she was never meant to
live long on earth.

know now that she was never meant to live long on earth.

Before we parted I had almost told her that I loved her.

I am a very rich man—one of those whose fortunes come to them without an effort of their own. I am not ill-looking, nor is there anything against me in the minds of men. An idle fellow enough, but why should I not be idle? And so claribell's parents welcomed me when I told them my hopes, and in a little while

Claribell's parents welcomed me when I told them my hopes, and in a little while Claribell gave me her promise.

Six mouths' engagement followed, and then she died.

She died! I could scarcely believe, as I sat there in the old place, that I should not hear her step upon the stair, and see the door open and know that I had only fallen asleep and dreamed a dreadful dream as I saw her smiling on me, and clasped her in my arms. my arms.
But instend, the door opened and her

But instead, the door opened and her mother, clad in sables, entered, gave me her hand, and burst into tears.

"Oh, Frederic," she sobbed, "what a woeful world this is! My child, my little girl!" I turned from her and hid my face, and we were silent for a-long long while.

"She sat there at the plane, when, as we supposed, she fainted," said the mother.

"She had been singing. The last song was that beautiful thing she was so fond of—'Farewell, farewell, we meet no more.' Then she went and sat near the window with the music book in her hand—that red one yonder. She still held it fast when we one yonder. She still held it fast when we found her on the floor."

I could not answer, but I leaned forward and took the red music book in my hand and laid my face against it and kissed it.

Then I furled the pages softly, and found the song of which Charibell's mother spoke —"Love's Farewell." Across the peem lay a sheet of note paper covered with Charibell's delicate handwrit-

ing. "What have you found?" the mother

asked.

"A letter," said I.

"Perhaps she was writing to you when she grew ill," said the mother.

For a moment or so I could see nothing. Claribel's mother arose and left the room. Perhaps she thought I would prefer to be by myself when I read my little love's last letter. She was always very kind and considerate of my leolings.



Mrs. Wallihan and Her Thirty-second Deer.

was made for her as a gift by one of | ly, for Claribell had begun thus: "Dearest those geniuses of the those geniuses of the woods who seem to divine by instinct just what is sure to charm the fish from Maine waters. It was the first rod she had, and for twelve years had never been supplanted in Miss Fly Red's affections by any of the gorgeous new tackle presented to her by her friends.

Many of these friends are city folks.

her by her friends.

Many of these friends are city folks, rich sporismen and their wives, who go to the Maine woods. Every guide in the kangely region is Miss Fly Rod's friend, "and you can trust every one of them. I would rather live all my life in the wilderness with such men and their wives than live in this place (New York), where nobody trusts anybody, it seems to me." nobody trusts anybody, it seems to me."

There isn't a gamp in the Rangelys where she isn't welcomed, and when she gets tired of one she picks up her tackle or rifle and tramps off aloue through the woods to the next one. Of course, she hunts when she feels like it, but it's the coquettish trout and good game fish that fascinate her. The best catch she has made is fifty-twe fish in forty-four minutes, taken on the fly, landed and cooked."

And this is what she wears: "No bloomers nor knickerbockers. Black tights, a short underskirt, and a plain outside skirt, with very heavy boots. The skirt comes down to the snikles, and when I am in the woods I leep it up quite short. It has buttons and loops fixed so that I can do that. I fish from a boat almost always, and so I don't have to wear such always, and so I don't have to wear such high boots."

If one was not told that Mrs. Walliin was a mighty doughter of Nimrod and could do all sorts of during things it would be hateral to describe her as a "dear, white haired old lady." In view of these thirty-two deer she has killed that description has to be modified. She has white hair, hang ing in natural curis on her neck. And she is just middle age, but to call her old isn't correct, for she is too active to warrant the adjective.

Mrs. Wallinan says she doesn't do deer

Mrs. Wallian says she doesn't do deer stalking alone, and most of the thirty-two deer have not been killed unless the family needed meat. Since she has learned to shoot she has usually gone with her husband, who has a set of Peffers four times as luxuriant as those of the Kansas Senator.

Mrs. Wallian is a picturesque figure, no matter what she wears. Sometimes it is a gray dress, with gray felt hat and a cartridge but. Sometimes it is a debonair-tooking cap a la Russe. She isn't a dress reformer, never rides man fashion, and hasn't seen the place where she would have found it more convenient or safer to have been astride her horse. What is more, she isn't crying down corsets, although for riding trips they are always laid aside.

Her thirty-second dear Mrs. Walliann her-

She had never written to me like that or

She had never written to me like that or spoken to me so.

She was shy and timid. It was I who said all the tender and passionate things. She only listened—I liked it best. Everything she did seemed best always, but now those words, 'bearest on earth,' seemed to come to me from heaven. I pressed my lips to the pages and went on Dearest on Earth—I write to you for the last time. Perhaps it has been wrong to write at all, but now we must never write to each other, or speak to write at all, but now we must never write to each other, or speak to each other, or see each other more. I am to be married. My parents wish it, and my bridegroom is one to be proud of. As for me, I have no heart to give any one I gave it to yo'l long ago, though you had no right to ask it. But it is sin to treasure such love. That was one motive I had in promising to marry this good Frederick, who adores me. The past ends here. I build a wall between us, over which I will not even look. You are my dearest still, but as one who is dead, exactly as one who is one who is dead, exactly as one who is

one who is dead, exactly as one who is dead. Farewell forever, Robert, farewell, CLARIBELI.

"You have read your letter?" said Claribell's mother, entering softly. "It has agitated you?"

"Naturally," I said, as I folded the paper and hid it in my bosom.

Later I learned that "Robert" was an Italian music teacher, who had won his pupil's heart, but who all the while had a wife living. No one dreamed that poor little Claribell had seen him or heard of him since he had been turned from the house. since he had been turned from the house. I shall never marry, and I understand what I could not have believed the day that my little love died—that there are crueler blows than those that death can give.

MARY KYLE DALLAS.

Lucy Gray Up to Date. (With apologies to Wordsworth.) Oft had I heard of Lucy gray; And when I crossed the wild I chanced to meet at break of day That solitary child.

She had a latchkey in her hand, She smoked a large cigar; She was not, you must understand, As other women are.

The moral is (I must allow),
What any one can see,
That girls are not constructed now
The waythey used to be,
—St. James Budget. Logal Tender.

To be a real sport at Coffeyville you must not bet dollars, doughnuts or cigars, but buby buggles.—Leayenworth Times.

FOUR SIXTEEN

MANANINA MANANA MANANA

Is now at hand when graduations, commencements, and other festive occasions require the donning of the light, airy, summery fabrics. Our Departments are showing all the correct styles of Dame Fashion's Frills and Fancies.

WE OFFER THESE OPPORTUNITIES:

Silks,

Dainty, durable, new, and low priced. The following values are of such high character that-it will pay to buy, even though not for immediate use.

Extra value in Cream White Japanese Silks for graduating and confirma-

2	tion dresses.	
3	20 inches wide	28
₹	26 inches wide	40
6	28 inches wide	480
3	36 Inches wide	
Z	Cream Brocaded India, 20 inches wide, at	48
۶	Taffeta Pliese, the season's latest Slik novelty. It is the beau ideal fabric for evening wear, being light, cool, and	
e	crisp. Sold elsewhere at \$1.50. Gur price	\$1.10
þ	Sifk Plisae, the \$1.25 quality, at.	95
~)	-

White Goods.



The correct materials for class day. For a graduation gown there is nothing more suitable than the Sheer French Organdie.

Quality from the good to the extra 68, 75, 871/2c, and \$1 Yd.

Lace Striped and Plaid Lawns, Organdie Blocks, and Fine Dimity Cords. Rare value at 8c, 10c, and 121/2c Yard. 40-inch India Linen.

8c, 10c, and 121/2c Yard. We are showing a beautiful assertment of Persian Lawns, India Mulis, Swisses (dotted and pinin; India Linena, French de Daccas, and many others in all grades that are decidedly the bost values ever offered.

Laces and Embroideries.

Fresh, perfect, and at the right prices.

Children's Process, the Sec and Tag Embroidery for Children's Embroidery for Children's Embroidery for Children's Process, the Sec and Tag Embroidery for Children's Process for the Sec and Tag Embroidery for Children's Process for the Sec and Tag Embroidery for 250

Veilings.

Everything in Veilings. All the newest fancies, including the Coquette, Rob Roy, Nouvette, Seaside, and Trilby. White Chiffon Veiling, with black dots, a very stylish 48c yd

Neckwear For Women.

The latest novelties always displayed in this department. Novelty Chemisettes with cuffs.

Millinery.



A surprise to every woman visiting our Hat Department. The beauty, elegance, and cheapness of our Hats are beyond their imagination. Special attention given to matching Pleated Chiffon to Lephern and Fancy Straw Hats: also Satin Ribben to cor-respond with Lawns and other summer

Flowers. We are showing by far the largest stock of French Flowers ever displayed in the city, embracing everything that can possibly be desired in Artificial Flowers, at prices beyond competition

Gloves.

\$1.5 White Gloves, with black embroidered backs, perfect \$1 pr. ft. in all stres, at.

Seutton Undressed Kid, in white and colored a very \$1.19 stylish Glove, special price.

Seutton Chamois Glove, in white and yellow, our \$1.00 grade, at.

Chidren's Mitts, pure slik, in white, such as are usually ble, at.

250

Silk Waists.



All our Waists are made with extra large sleeves, crushed collar and belt to match, pleated back, of the latest patterns, designs in China Satin Stripes and Taffeta Silks. Special prices-\$2.98, \$4.50, \$5.48, and \$5.98.

A Duck Suit.

Of course. The wonder is that they can be made for so little money.



Underwear--Infants' Goods.

A sample line of Cotton and Cambric Underwear, comprising Gowns, Skirts, Chemise, Drawers, and Corset Covers.

Regular value from 75c to \$1.25 each. Choice. 59c Changeable Gloria Silk Shirts Were \$1% A grand bar-\$1.98

Children's Pique Rectors, in Bine, Pink, and White, sizes I to 4 years Regular value, \$2.25 5 dozen Infants' White and Coi-ored Pique Sun Bonnets at... Banm's eatra long waist Sum-mer Corsets, 6 book, double neuting; Sizes 18 to 10, at..... 590

Parasols.

White will be the predominant color for this season. Of course there



White, Black and Colored Changeable Striped Coaching and Rumed Natural Wood Handles Our #5 quality, at. \$2.49 White, Black, and all the latest colors, 5-inch littlin, Satin striped, line quality, the \$100 \$1.69

"VIOLETTE."

The new line of Toilet Preparations just in, tastefully put up and warranted best possible to obtain at any price. We append a small list: Giycerine and Rose Water, large ... Glycerine and Rose Water, small ... Double Blailled Rose Water Plain or Carbolated Tabilin Powdor,

dor,

Mits Perroleum Jelly (Vaseline)

6 Soldlitz Powders, in puckage.

Best Lavender Cream, per jar.

Best Januaica Ginger, half pint.

Almond Mash, 30s. size

Wintergreen Tooth Powder.

All guaranteed finest preparations that can be made.